

The correspondent sending the following poem to the New York Observer, remarks: "I have never seen it in print, but obtained it from the author, Mr. Francis S. Key, and feel sure it is a valuable contribution to the literature of the day."

"Gath," in the Cincinnati Enquirer, gives the following account of his visit to the stock farm of Joseph C. Sibley, near Franklin, Penn. to the Jersey cows.

## AMONG THE JERSEY COWS.

## VISIT TO A MODEL FARM IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Butter which sells at Fifty Cents a Pound—Twenty Cents Worth More Than \$2,000 Each.

"Gath," in the Cincinnati Enquirer, gives the following account of his visit to the stock farm of Joseph C. Sibley, near Franklin, Penn. to the Jersey cows.

Franklin is surrounded with the derricks of oil wells, looking like skeleton chimneys, to the number of scores and hundreds, and most of them are still pumping a small quantity of oil per barrel.

Overlooking the tower on the opposite side of French creek is the Prospect Hill stock farm of Joseph C. Sibley, perhaps the most complete in all its appointments now in this country.

Connected with it in different tracts are about six hundred acres of land, and it is a fine example of a country agricultural society. Near the gate going in is the creamery, which manufactures two barrels of cream into butter in about forty-five minutes, and the butter is sent all over the country at fifty cents a pound.

On the top of the hill is the barn, which is of an octagonal or almost circular pattern, and contains the silos, the feed racks, and the cupola of the barn, which gives the ventilation, descends a pole, around which is a winding stair connecting the two floors.

In the center of the barn is a large open space, and the circle of cattle faces this in stalls, their heads all appearing above the stalls, and the troughs at their knees.

Over the stalls, and around the second greater circle of cattle stand at their stalls.

On the upper floor a portion of this second circle is devoted to the stalls for calves or cows to calve. The cows in calf are generally kept dry where this is possible, so that the calf can get the full nourishment; but it is exceedingly difficult in some cases to dry the Jersey cow, as the tenacity with which she makes milk is the great secret of her value.

It is the most wonderful butter-making animal known to man. Of the kinds of cattle run to bed, but the Jersey cow assimilates her food that the globules which might make beef flow in her milk, and hence the extraordinary product of milk from these cows, and their high prices in a country where the chemist has been at work with butter, and has given us such scientific and accurate knowledge of the nature of the milk.

The importation of Jersey cattle into the United States began about seven years before the war. It has gone on since, and the number of cows now have about 21,000 Jerseys, either imported or born here, every one of which is registered in the Jersey herd-book, that is now a standard of the breed.

The Jersey cattle—by which general name is meant cattle of Jersey, Sark and Alderney—improve in this country over the original stock, and make a more thrifty and more productive animal.

They are generally of a dark gray or blackish face; the cows are very gentle, and the bulls vicious.

I was interested in two things in this stable. In the first place the cream separator, which is run by a steam engine, revolves with enormous rapidity, and the cream flows out of one spot and the skimmed milk out of another. Then I observed the apparatus for cleaning the cows, which are carefully washed and brushed once or twice a day by means of brushes operated by the engine.

The cattle like it, but their tails are kept up in a bag, for not long ago one of the brushes tore out a tail. The temperature in the barn is kept at fifty degrees the year round, regulated by the use of the fans, and the air is fresh and pure.

At Prospect Hill farm the barn is eighty-eight feet in diameter. There are thirty-two cattle on the lower floor and four on the upper. The engineer has fifteen horse power. The food given the animals is boiled and mixed, partly oats and partly ensilage, or leaves of corn, which are cut up and mixed with the milk.

The cattle like this food very much, and it improves their butter. The Jersey cow can be relied on to make one pound of butter a day; many give more than sixteen pounds a week, and some of the performances are almost fabulous.

By the machinery used at Prospect Hill it takes thirty-five minutes only to separate the cream from a milk of forty-five cows. The separator is a Swedish patent. In one hour from the commencement of the milking the cream is being fed to the calves.

Mr. Sibley says that the keep of his cattle in the winter is some where between twenty and thirty cents a day, but that for a portion of the year there are about thirty cents a day. There are about thirteen men employed on the herd farm, and the cost of running it is about \$17,000 a year.

At Prospect Hill there are forty-five milk cows, producing not less than one pound per diem of butter, while a good deal of the milk without being skimmed is given to the calves. There are twenty cows in the stable that \$2,000 apiece would not buy.

The National Capital.

Few of the Congressmen know the treasures of the library; it is especially true of the new library, which is so costly and scarce. Peter Force, the most thorough-going American collector, sold his entire treasures to this library, and some things there might excite the envy of the collectors of the world.

The early capital as submitted by all the architectural ability in the country, most of it is in the hands of the architect. The supreme cost does not require to be in that edifice. Meantime work is advancing on the capitol terraces, which are being faced with marble and to increase the height of the capitol as viewed from a distance. A gentleman who has just been around the world of the proportion of the dome of the capitol, planned by Walter, that it was the most elegant dome in the world, and the most perfect in its proportions.—New York Tribune.

Over 500,000 rose trees are annually imported into this country from England, France and Holland.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Under a cloud—An umbrella.

The man who "found his level" was a carpenter, of course.—Boston Bulletin.

One good thing may be said of the pawnbroker—he sticks to his pledges.—Savannah Journal.

A Vermont man has been married six times, and he's the citizen they always get to go first in a bear hunt.—Boston Post.

It doesn't speak much of the size of a man's mind when it takes him only a minute to make up his mind to sign a check.—Chicago News.

An English paper says that Americans are good listeners. Our invention of the telephone proves it.—New York Journal.

It seems strange that a man should hurt himself when he drops on a sidewalk. Down is so soft, you know.—Siftings.

Every affliction has its blessing. The man with a wooden leg never knows what it is to have rheumatism in that ankle.—Chicago News.

A linen shirt was first worn in England about the year 1250. There was a man in our office yesterday who had on that identical shirt.

A fashioner from London declares that the long train is going out of fashion. Let me tell you. This is the kind of departing train that no one will care if they miss.—Savannah Journal.

There is a species of lizard that can throw off its tail at pleasure. In this it resembles the writers of serials for the story papers, albeit the latter throw off much longer tails.—New York Herald.

When a young man is in love with a young lady, and insists upon her consenting to become his wife, she cannot but confess that he is "a man after her own heart," however heartless she may appear.—Chicago News.

An iceberg 110 miles long was seen by the steamer Norseman on her way from Liverpool to New York, and perhaps the Arctic regions and the north pole, in order to avoid grief and sorrow, she is coming down here.—Chicago Times.

"My dear," said Mr. Muckleham to his wife, "those hands I bought the other day are so badly spoiled they cannot be used for anything but a rag." His wife replied, "Guess we'd better send them out to the charity hospital."—Arkansas Traveler.

As somewhat of an inducement to amate, we have a copy of our new book, and that everyone sending us a poem on "Spring" this year will receive a pound of dynamite done up in a beautiful shell of colored tissue paper. Now is the time to get us a copy.—Chicago News.

A loving father at Clayton, N. Y., in his anxiety to marry off his daughters (fifteen in number) as quick as possible, has killed his dog, taken the locks off his doors, and hung rope ladders over his doorway by the dozen, and still his provision bill is as large as ever.—Bismarck Tribune.

"I don't marry me," he exclaimed, "I'll take myself out of this world, and I'll haunt you as long as you live!" Said she: "It will be more respectable than your present habits. Please stand a little further off. I never could bear the smell of alcohol."—Savannah Journal.

The pleasurable part: An Austin man, who has just got out a book of poems, met Gilhooly, and the following poem was written by him on the occasion of a new book: "Oh, yes, I read it." "How did you like it?" "My dear sir, I assure you that I laid it aside with a great deal of pleasure."—Savannah Journal.

His Last Dance.

"Carp" says in one of his Washington letters to the Cleveland Leader: At the Ohio reception last week I was standing beside Col. Dudley, the pension commissioner, when a lady, noticing that he looked at the hundred couples who were whirling about in the mazes of Strauss' waltzes with a wistful eye, asked, 'Do you not dance, Colonel?' 'No,' was the reply, with a smile, 'I danced last dance before the battle of Gettysburg. A lot of us out on picket duty and skirmishing about came to an old trench over beside which we found three German girls lacking heads. We stopped to chat with them, and an Austrian man, who had just got out a book of poems, met Gilhooly, and the following poem was written by him on the occasion of a new book: "Oh, yes, I read it." "How did you like it?" "My dear sir, I assure you that I laid it aside with a great deal of pleasure."—Savannah Journal.

The Best Way.

A young lady writes, under the name of Florentine Harcourt, to find out the best way to keep a dog in the house. She says: "I have a dog named Rover. I want to drive a couple of nails through his ears into the floor. Another way is to place a staple over his tail, and drive it down into the planks as far as it will go. I have tried this, and it has not worked. I have also tried to drive a nail through his tail, and on the end of it fasten a penny nail, and drop the latter through a knot-hole in the floor, so that it will catch on the nail when the dog attempts to move off. But perhaps the most successful manner of keeping a dog in the house is to leave all these open and kick the dog out. As soon as he finds that he is determined to keep him out, he will come in and remain in spite of you."—Puck.



## WAXING AND WAXING.

Hope and the sun are like an one—  
Both largest when they rise;  
They shrink alike from noon till noon,  
As life grows old and wise.

With what unbefooled hope the boy  
Alights his world of care;  
How wondrous large and bright with joy  
Do rising suns appear!

But as the sun grows less and less,  
And paler as they climb  
The vacant sky, so we confess  
The cold decrees of time.

Our boyhood hopes will shrink and fade  
As boyhood drifts away,  
And one by one to rest are laid  
The failures of the day.

And yet the sun at noon that turns  
Its downward course will grow and grow,  
Till in the west it rolls and burns.  
As large as heart a day ago.

So, as we hear that other sphere,  
The early hope revives,  
That all we thought was ours here  
May be, in other lives.

—Harper's Weekly.

## LEFT BEHIND.

It was 10 o'clock of a July morning, and the latest fraction of humanity had been some hours earning its daily bread. The fliers had just risen from the breakfast table. To this latter class belonged the young man who leaned lazily on the piazza railing, and looked absently out on Lake Winnapake.

Beside him in a huge chair, sat a little woman rocking to and fro, with an untrusting movement, and with-  
drew fingers playing in and out among bright silk and crevasses. She was idle, too, in her woman's laborious way, but there was a lack of repose in her indecision that made it restful to turn again to her brother, who stood in staccato inaction, looking into the still water below.

"What are you going to do, to-day?" the little woman asked.

"Nothing."

"There's a great deal going on, and very nice sort of people, too. Do you see that pretty girl down there at the landing?"

"The one with red?"

"Yes, don't you think she's pretty?"

"I hadn't thought of it."

"Well, she is—remarkably. Wouldn't you like to meet her? I could easily make an introduction."

"I'm not particular. Is she worth while?"

"Ben, you exasperate me. Do you take an interest in anything?"

"I don't do anything else in Wall street. I'm off duty now. I believe in resting in a philosophical sort of way."

"Well, I suppose you are tired, poor fellow. I know you. You find me tired myself most of the time."

"Tired! I look like it, I laughed the young man. 'Till tell you how it is. I simply want my liberty. It doesn't pay this dancing attention on half a dozen girls whom you never see again."

"Oh, well, don't, then."

"Ben Adams, you've one had performed his social duties with great zest. Four years later he was still heart whole, and beginning to take a purely fraternal interest in him."

"He danced and went to the opera alone, and with his friend Rutland, a confirmed bachelor of twenty-nine. With entire resignation young Adams acted as usher at many fashionable weddings and with-  
drew a sigh as Catherine, Kate and Kitty led down the aisle by other men. And so he approached his thirtieth and within a year of those lean days on the piazza railing at Lake Winnapake, and declared to his sister that 'Robinson Crusoe was the luckiest fellow of his acquaintance. Give me a desert island for a summer journey. What would refresh a man like going back to savagery?'

"I don't think it would be enough of a change to benefit, son. I know," laughed his sister, "Well, Ben, all I can say is, you are very different from what you used to be."

In the meantime the boat below pushed off, and Adams followed it with his eyes, chiefly because it would have been more trouble to look another way. The young lady in the boat was Miss Vail, and the boy at the oars was her twelve-year-old brother, Josephine was a young lady of views supported by more or less logic and by what some thought an extremely pretty face. Her enemies said that while she despised conventionalities no one was more annoyed when obliged to disregard them than she. She represented the protesting limitations of her sex, she was quite willing to accept the attentions based on the theory of their existence. Her brother said one day: "Nothing would tempt me to marry Josephine like settling down with a good husband." The young lady took it in high dudgeon, and went away meekly to wonder if it were true, or if her peculiarly dry morning Josephine accepted her brother Tom's services as oarsman, not because she was not perfectly able to row herself, but because it would keep Tom out of mischief.

"Don't rock the boat, Tom. It doesn't frighten me, but I can't read."

"How row the bank, in the shade, Tom."

Another long pause.

"Say, son," said Tom at length, "now we're off, I'll tell you where we're going."

Where were you going? Why, you're going to take me out for a row."

"Not much. I'm going two miles along to see some fellows who are camping out."

"And going to take me? I think you are mistaken, sir. Give me those oars."

"You're a great one, Jo," he muttered. "You're a great one, Jo," he muttered.

"Tom, turn this boat instantly, or I'll still be off!"

"Tom, there's the Desert Island just ahead. Don't run into it. Be careful; you're going straight toward it."

"What! don't land there?" he said, loudly.

"To be sure we might," said his sister, "all right, just as you say."

Tom turned his boat toward the great rock, which lifted its broad back out of the water. It was fifty feet of surface supported not so much as a blade of grass in a lot of toads.

"Hop," said Tom. "I've got to see the top of my nose."

"Of course I can," said Josephine; "if I needed your help, you little monkey."

In a moment she stood at the top of the rock, and in another moment a de-  
lirious laugh came from below.

"Good-by; I hope you will enjoy your-  
self. I'll see you later."

Plato says: "A boy is the most vicious of wild beasts." Plato and Miss Vail were of one opinion on that point. She looked about her and took in the situation. She was monarch of about twenty-five feet of rough gray rocks, the sides of which descended abruptly to the water. Perched high on this pedestal, her figure stood out against the sky in bold relief. A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situa-  
tion! A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake.

Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that, about two hours of noonday solitude would be before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the



# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1884.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED. \$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884. Now it is time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1884.

The Bankruptcy bill passed the Senate by 32 to 15. Hope the House will defeat it.

Eggs were only 15 cents a dozen in New York last week.

Advices from the far East bring rumors of fresh massacres of Christians in Laos.

Four thousand emigrants arrived at New York on Saturday from Europe, of whom 2,500 were from Germany.

More heavy rains in Arkansas and other Western and South Western States, doing much damage to railroads and other property.

The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad has been completed to Greensboro. The first train arrived on the 16th.

State Democratic Executive Committee.

The State Democratic Executive Committee met in Raleigh on the 16th. Capt. Octavius Cook tendered his resignation as chairman, and Mr. R. W. Battle was elected to fill the vacancy. The appointments of the central committee, filling district vacancies, were ratified.

On motion, Wednesday the 25th day of June, was fixed for the meeting of the State convention, and Raleigh designated as the place of holding the same.

The following resolutions, offered by Mr. Galloway, of Wayne, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That individually and as a committee we heartily approve the plank in the platform of the Democratic party advocating the abolition of the internal revenue system of the general government as onerous and oppressive to the people of the State.

Resolved, That the policy of the party in this State on this question has been repeatedly declared both in its platform and in numerous memorials from the Democratic legislators, addressed to the Congress of the United States, and the position of the Democratic party in this regard is too well known to admit of doubt or misconception.

Resolved, That we heartily commend the earnest and faithful efforts of our Democratic representatives from this State to secure a speedy repeal of the taxes imposed by this oppressive system.

Resolved, That the people of North Carolina are too enlightened to be deceived by the pretended claim of the coalition and Republican parties of this State to desire a repeal of this system. They asserted in their platform and maintained upon the canvass two years ago, the justice of continuing said system, and their sudden announcement of an opposite policy is a recognition of the validity and justice of the position of the Democratic party upon this great question.

The resignation of Col. L. D. Stephenson, of Wake, as a member of the central executive committee, was tendered. It was accepted, and R. G. Dunn, Esq., was chosen to fill the vacancy.

The following resolution, offered by Mr. W. B. Glenn, was adopted:

Resolved, That it be recommended to the county conventions that when they meet to send delegates to the state convention they also appoint delegates to attend a congressional convention of the districts as now constituted, to be held at the same time and place with the State convention, for the purpose of organization and electing delegates to the national Democratic convention, and also to elect delegates from said districts to the national convention.

It was understood and announced that the congressional conventions alluded to in the above resolution, are solely for purposes of organization and electing delegates to the national Democratic convention, and not for nominating candidates for Congress.

The Bird Law.

The gun and dog can have a rest now as the bird law went into effect on April 1st. It would be well to see that it is rigidly enforced, for farmers have not better friends than the insect destroying birds. We give below the clauses from the "Code" upon the law. Cut it out and preserve for reference.

Section 2334.—No person shall kill or shoot, trap or net any partridge, quails, doves, robins, larks, mocking-birds or wild turkeys, between the first day of April and the fifteenth day of October in each year, and the person so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined not exceeding ten dollars for each offense.

Section 2336.—No person shall at any time take or destroy the eggs of partridges or quails; and any person violating this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined not exceeding ten dollars for each offense.

As a superb hair dressing and restorer Ayer's Hair Vigor is universally commended. It eradicates scurf and dandruff, cures all eruptions and itching of the scalp, promotes the renewed growth of the hair, and surely prevents its fading or turning gray.

## HAD WE NAPOLEON'S MARSHAL AMONG US?

Who Was He?

[Special for the Press.]

In the year 1822, there came to Davidson County, N. C., Peter Stewart, a man of fine military bearing, of some means, and with such evidence of education as to enable him to open and carry on a school for boys, during some twenty years.

He spoke French well—English brokenly,—was accomplished and skilled in the use of the sword and all warlike weapons, and his ability as a teacher has rarely been equaled. He commanded the respect and gained the love of his pupils to an eminent degree; a long list of men not only as jurists and scholars, as soldiers and statesmen, could be given who were taught by this man, about whose life and manners there was enough mystery to justify many reports.

He lived in close intercourse with the people of the neighborhood of Mocksville, for twenty-four years, only once when soldier and school, did he claim to be other than what he appeared; on this occasion, overcome by the kindness of Mr. Houston, with whom he then lived, who tried to console him during his deep distress on the accession of Louis Philippe to the throne of France in 1830, he confessed that he was in truth what many firmly believed, that eminent personage, Marshal Ney.

He gave as a reason for his coming to the backwoods of North Carolina, that if he stayed near a city, he might have been recognized and assassinated, besides bringing ruin on his friends in France, who had risked so much in assisting him to escape.

It was currently reported that after the overthrow of Napoleon, Ney, who was supposed to have been shot for treason on December 7th, 1815, really only feigned death, and was saved by the collusion of his old soldiers, who had been detailed to shoot him; that they fired blank cartridges, and afterwards assisted him to escape to America, where he arrived in January, 1816.

There are some papers now in the possession of a professor of note in this State, written by the formidable Ney, and others by P. S. Ney, of David; these have been compared by experts who declare that the same hand penned both.

When this poor school-master heard of the death of the Duke of Reichstadt, Napoleon's son, he burned a great many papers, and endeavored to destroy his identity, which he had always kept with him,—he did break it, and it is probable that the bit of that sword which added so much to the victories of Napoleon, in the hands of the greatest warrior leader the world had then seen—is now in the possession of a North Carolina farmer.

The great Ney had received a ghastly sabre cut on his forehead, and his lower limbs were wounded, having been run over by a troop of cavalry; this Peter Stewart Ney always combed a lock of hair over an unsightly scar on his forehead, and it is known from reliable witnesses that his lower limbs were terribly marked and scarred.

Many statements, traditions and written evidences might be brought forward to prove the identity of these two persons; as well as the fact that while intoxicated he frequently declared himself to be Napoleon's Marshal.

He also had miniatures of Napoleon, and of his son the Duke of Reichstadt.

His correspondence was chiefly carried on through the French consul at Norfolk.

Peter Stewart Ney came to America in January, 1816, and died at the house of Mr. Osborne Ford in Rowan County, and a neat stone placed over his grave.

It was the earnest belief of many, that he died, and of many who still live, that their old teacher and neighbor was identical with the great soldier of France; but if reasonable objections are raised to re-inscribing the simple monument in Third Creek Church yard—Marshall Michael Ney, our first question recurs: Who was he?

D. E. H.

—The Charlotte Observer says: Adjutant General Jones has gone to Washington in the interest of the military appropriation bill. The bill increases the appropriation for the militia of the States from \$200,000 to \$600,000 has passed the Senate and will be before the House on the 21st. If it passes the State Guard of North Carolina will have an appropriation of \$16,000 per annum, and the excess of \$400,000 Gen. Jones intends to immediately arrange for a grand encampment of our soldiers in the mountains the coming summer. It is the understanding among the officers of the Guard that the encampment would be at Raleigh for a week, during the exhibition.

—DEMOCRAT'S MAGAZINE for April is a highly entertaining and instructive number. The articles are varied and of an interesting nature; among which may be mentioned, "How we Live in New York," "The Appropriation of a Great City," by Jennie June; "Two Sides of the Question," "The Diamond Pendant," and the admirable serial, "The Shores of Nothing." The various departments contain much that is useful, and the illustrations add considerably to the interest of the magazine. The frontispiece of this number is a beautiful steel engraving, "A Farewell Token."

—The celebration of Rev. Alfred A. Watson, as Bishop of East Carolina, took place in Wilmington on Tuesday last week. Bishop Greene of Mississippi, assisted by Bishop Lyman, of North Carolina and Bishop Howe, of South Carolina officiated.

—Deputy Collector Stipe, of the Fifth District of North Carolina, reports that he made a raid into Orange county, N. C., Thursday, and captured three illicit distilleries and 6,000 gallons of beer.

## HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—The students of Davidson College, says the Charlotte Observer, have selected their orator for commencement day, on June 19th, in the person of Prof. Jas. H. Carlisle, LL. D. of Furman University, S. C. Prof. Carlisle has written that he will accept and will be on hand to deliver the annual oration.

N. C. RAILROADS.—Since last Monday, says the Charlotte Observer, fifty-one flat cars have arrived at Salisbury from Richmond and gone up the Western North Carolina road. All were loaded with new steel rails.

By the time the summer travel begins, this road will have one hundred miles laid in steel rail, and it will be the Pennsylvania road of the South.

—This is the way a North Carolina newspaper correspondent puts a familiar, practical issue: What is to be the end of a Buncombe farmer, dressed in Baltimore clothing, with Massachusetts shoes, who tills his North Carolina land with a Kentucky plough drawn by a Tennessee horse, fed on Tennessee hay, who rides to town every Saturday in an Indiana wagon to lay in his week's supply of Tennessee bread, Cincinnati butter, Chicago meat, Cincinnati whiskey and Durham tobacco?

—Waynesville News: We have been informed that Mr. Woodford, Zaeney near East LaPort, Jackson county, has sold from the work of four hands two weeks, \$400 worth of mica. John Price and Jerry Parker with four hands, three or four weeks, sold over \$500 worth.

John Long has sold within two months over \$1,000 worth. Smith is working a mica mine with fair prospects—so is John Potts, our postmaster. Edward Norton & Co., and William Norton and A. J. Woods are getting handsome returns from mica mining.

GOLD UNDER THE STREETS OF CONCORD.—Mr. Joel Reed, of Concord, came over to the city yesterday, says the Charlotte Observer of the 9th, bringing a bag of gold for assay by Prof. J. M. Smith, of the mint. He brought altogether twenty-one ounces of gold that assayed \$18.50 per ounce. This gold came from a mine located on Mr. Reed's property, near the Methodist church in Concord, and was dug from a vein that runs directly under one of the streets of the town, about thirty feet below the surface.

While the men below are digging the gold, they can hear the rumble of wagons passing overhead. Mr. Reed, a Chilean mill to extract the gold and send it to market.

IRON BRIDGES IN THE WEST.—It happens, says the Asheville Citizen, that the transmontane section has done more than any other in the way of permanent bridges. Asheville has the best county bridges in the State, an iron bridge costing \$18,000; also a bridge, iron, across the Swannanoa costing \$4,000. Buncombe has just authorized two more, one across the French Broad at Alexander's, to cost \$10,000, and another across the Swannanoa at Grady's, to cost \$10,000. There is the newly completed bridge across the French Broad at Marshall that cost \$12,000. Is the west a land of barbarism? More iron county bridges than in all the State put together. Nothing to brag of, but to show other counties what may, can, and ought to be done.

JOHN D. STEWARD, Executor of Nancy Reed, decd., April 12, 1884-4.

SALE OF LAND.

THE undersigned will offer public auction, on Saturday the 17th of May, a farm of

63 ACRES, lying in Forsyth County, on the Kernersville road, about two and a half miles east of Wauwatown, a portion of which is owned by Mr. J. M. Smith, and is well adapted for a DWELLING-HOUSE and BARN and other purposes, a good ORCHARD and spring of water.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., on the day named. Terms made known on day of sale.

JOHN D. STEWARD, Executor of Nancy Reed, decd., April 12, 1884-4.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE Books for Registration of votes in Salem Corporation are now open daily at my office for the registration of voters for municipal election to be held in the town of Salem, on Monday the 5th day of May, 1884.

All electors who are qualified to vote as Members of the General Assembly of North Carolina, who have resided in the county of Forsyth for ninety days, and within the county of Forsyth for ninety days, and who have not heretofore registered are entitled to registration.

T. B. DOUTCH, Registrar, Salem, N. C., April 14, 1884.

ATTENTION TAX-PAYERS!

DURING the month of April there will be a Deputy in my office every except Sunday and the Easter holidays, for the purpose of collecting the State and County taxes from all who have up to this time failed to pay the same. The Deputy will receive the taxes due for 1883 without cost, after the 1st of May he will expect to pay only unless Deputies see fit to collect without charging the cost, which not many will do.

A. FOGLE, Sheriff, April 1st, 1884.

NOTICE.

ON Monday May 12th, 1884, I will sell at the Court-house door, in the town of Winston, to the highest bidder, for cash, one tract of land in Forsyth County, containing about

14 ACRES, lying in Old Town township, on the waters of Slick Creek, and bounded as follows: bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 16, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 17, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 18, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 19, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 20, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 21, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 22, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 23, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 25, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 26, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 27, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 28, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 29, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 30, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 31, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 32, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 33, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 34, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 35, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 36, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 37, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 38, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 39, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 40, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 41, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 42, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 43, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 44, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 45, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 46, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 47, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 48, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 49, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 50, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 51, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 52, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 53, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 54, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 55, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 56, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 57, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 58, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 59, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 60, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 61, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 62, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 63, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 64, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 65, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 66, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 67, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 68, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 69, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 70, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 71, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 72, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 73, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 74, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 75, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 76, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 77, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 78, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 79, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 80, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 81, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 82, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 83, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 84, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 85, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 86, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 87, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 88, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 89, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 90, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 91, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 92, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 93, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 94, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 95, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 96, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 97, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 98, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 99, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 100, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 101, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 102, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 103, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 104, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 105, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 106, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 107, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 108, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 109, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 110, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 111, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 112, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 113, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 114, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 115, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 116, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 117, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 118, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 119, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 120, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 121, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 122, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 123, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 124, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 125, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 126, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 127, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 128, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 129, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 130, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 131, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 132, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 133, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 134, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 135, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 136, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 137, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 138, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 139, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 140, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 141, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 142, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 143, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 144, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 145, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 146, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 147, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 148, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 149, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 150, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 151, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 152, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 153, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 154, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 155, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 156, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 157, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 158, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 159, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 160, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 161, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 162, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 163, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 164, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 165, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 166, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 167, T. 36 N., R. 10 E., containing 74 acres and 10 poles; bearing



# The People's Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1884.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.  
No. 9 Leaves Salem, 5:30 a. m.  
No. 10 Arrives Salem, 11:38 a. m.  
No. 11 Leaves Salem, 7:25 p. m.  
No. 12 Arrives Salem, 12:41 a. m.

—Mr. A. Butler, of the Salem Hotel is quite unwell.

—The Winston Republican has moved into the new Gray building.

—Eighteen colored persons were baptised in Belmont pond Sunday afternoon.

—The Republicans of this county will hold their county convention on Saturday.

—People seem to be earlier planting corn this spring than usual, many are done planting.

—We learn that Pleasant Retreat Sunday School will have an entertainment this spring.

—Various reports indicate that rats soon last fall are looking remarkably well.

—WHISPERING PINES.—A few copies at the Salem Book Store.

—A little son of Robert Griffith, of Lewisville township, was bitten by a mad dog.

—BES.—We learn that W. H. Hall is making his bees pay him well for his trouble.

—We learn the Wachovia Band will furnish the music at Oak Ridge Commencement, May 27th.

—The stockholders of the N. W. N. C. Railroad company will meet in Greensboro on the 6th of May.

—The Foreign Mission collection in the Moravian Church on Sunday morning last amounted to \$143.

—The Sunday morning services will be held in the Academy Chapel, during the time occupied in frescoing the church.

—We hear of hogs dying of cholera in some parts of the county. One man says he lost seven during one week. Chickens are also dying in some places.

—Elm Street Sunday School will give a promenade concert and Strawberry Festival early in May next, in the Public Square.

—Salem Home Sunday School will meet on Sunday evenings at Elm Street Chapel, where the interior of the church is finished.

—The Laris Remedy Co. St. Louis, Mo., must have confidence in the Pasteur treatment for weakness, nervous exhaustion, etc., in men. They offer free trials and tests for orders.

—For SALE.—A Devon bull calf. Enquire at this office.

—Rev. E. P. Parker, who has charge of the Lutheran churches in this section, has lately moved his family to Salem, and occupies a home near the Elm Street Chapel.

—One lady says that chickens are usually lousy in the spring, and are not apt to lay until fall of them. She says red pepper fed to them in dose will remove lice.

—C. F. Nissen & Co. are digging a new well to supply water to their machinery. The old one was caving and did not furnish a sufficient quantity for their purposes.

—Alex. C. Hege called on us last week. He says the Press does not reach him regularly, which we regret. There are other similar complaints, which we cannot account for.

—The Maple Springs Sunday School will celebrate its first anniversary on the first Sunday in May, with an entertainment, to which all Sunday School workers and friends are invited.

—N. W. Craft, of Cedar Cove Nurseries, Shore, P. O. Yadkin county, writes that the fruit crop of his section is safe so far, except that the strawberries are damaged to some extent.

—A Sunday School Convention of the Yadkin Baptist Association will be held at Enon, beginning on Friday, before the 3rd Sunday in May. Rev. G. Brown will deliver the introductory sermon.

—A protracted meeting is in progress in the Baptist church, Winston, conducted by the pastor Rev. H. A. Brown and Rev. S. F. Conrad. Prayer meeting every evening at 8 o'clock and preaching at 8 o'clock at night.

—Fish.—We learn that a German carp, 21 inches in length and weighing 61 pounds, was caught in the Yadkin river, brought to Winston and purchased by W. G. Robinson, and placed in Dr. Robinson's fish pond about a mile below town.

—Dr. Robinson speaks very favorably of his fish ponds, and says they will pay him handsomely.

—Emory's Little Cathartic is the best and only reliable Liver Pill known, never fails with the most obstinate cases, purely vegetable, sugar-coated, tasteless, harmless, no griping or unpleasant effects. Druggists sell them—15 cents.

—A LARGE TREE.—In Guilford county, in Hugh R. Little's yard, stands a white oak tree, which measures 32 feet in circumference, from which there has been known to have been gathered ten bushels of acorns in one season. From the end of one side limb to the other, by several, is supposed to measure 60 feet.

—We were handed the following municipal tickets for Mayor and Commissioners for the town of Salem.

For Mayor.—T. B. Douthett, J. G. Sides, A. A. Spangh, N. T. Stone, Thos. Spangh, L. A. Brietz, W. T. Ziegler.

For Commissioners.—C. H. Fogle, J. G. Sides, C. B. Pugh, H. S. Crist, C. S. Haiser, Wm. Axom, A. Vance.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

### KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors: On Easter morning, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, we met in the Moravian church at 5 o'clock, a. m., and when it became light enough went to the graveyard where the usual Easter services were held. Unusual pains had been taken on the part of friends to deck the graves with flowers, and it made a pretty appearance.

I then went to Friedland, where I met a very large crowd, even for Easter morning, and just on this day, 28 years ago, 1846, I held my first Easter morning service, here at Friedland, and uncle Moses Stewart is the only one of the older members left that was present then. The rest are resting in the graveyard. During preaching we had a full house and good order.

At Kernersville, on Monday Thursday, at night before the Communion, Miss Tilly Harmon was received into church fellowship by the solemn rite of Confirmation. She had attended Dr. Rindthaler's confirmation lectures at Salem.

Mrs. Rights, in closing up her school for Easter, gave her scholars a pleasant surprise. She surprised them with some dye stuffs from Dr. Shaffer's Drug Store and with it marked a number of eggs into the various colors, and during the afternoon recess, when the children were out at play, with the help of Mrs. Hasten and Mrs. Stafford, nests were made on the long table in the school room, with two eggs for every child, and when they came in there went up a mighty shout of rejoicing and a happy crowd went home, carrying their treasures with them.

Messrs. Kerner & Greenfield are taking down their old Tobacco Factory, and are going to put it up near the depot for a warehouse.

The new Wagon Factory, under the auspices of Messrs. Harold & Ballard, is getting under way nicely. It is within a stone's throw of the depot, and may become one of the leading industries of the place, as they intend to put up first-class work.

The Moravian Annual Conference for this district, will convene at Friedberg church, on Friday before the 2nd Sunday in May. Some of the delegates have already been elected. From Friedland, William A. Weaver and John McQuistun; from Kernersville, L. Lindsay Walker and J. H. Crews.

Kernersville, April 21st, 1884.

ANNOT'S CREEK, April 19th, 1884.

Messrs. Editors: Prof. Rich gave one of his spiciest performances in the D. H. S. house, on the evening of the 14th.

The Professor had a large attendance on the occasion, and certainly eclipsed himself, giving great satisfaction to all.

Some of his audience spoke of seeing him for damage the next day. Cause of action, injuries sustained from an undue amount of hard laughing. We would be pleased to have the Professor call every once in a while, and give us a juvenile justification.

Wheat is looking unusually well for the season. Farmers anticipate a heavy yield, if not injured by storm or blight.

The prospect for winter oats never was better. Corn planting is going on lively; much pains has been taken in preparing the land, both for corn and tobacco; the acreage of tobacco will be double this season in this vicinity, one company will set thirty acres. There is no longer any doubt about the growing of tobacco being a success in Northeast Davidson county. This soil will produce both fibre and texture equal to any in the State. Stokes county men have joined some of our farmers to grow tobacco this season.

The Drainage Law Commissioners on Abbott's Creek are quick to speak, but slow to perform. They having had their appointment for nearly two years; still the frogs and turtles sleep unmolested in their long inhabited lairs; and the wild ducks and geese have not lost a puddle nor a pond. We do hope that immediate action will be taken by the commissioners to have said stopped, and channels opened. By expending two hundred dollars in ditching, ten thousand bushels of corn can be annually grown where there is not one bushel grown now. The cry is, be up and doing, or the former drainage law will be strictly adhered to.

The frost of last week killed the greater portion of the fruit in low lands, and on the creeks; no damage yet discovered on the ridges; if it should not drop from chill nor from injury by storm, there will be a full crop of all kinds.

Prof. J. P. Leonard's third singing commenced at Abbott's Creek church, first of present inst.; he has a large class as usual, and is highly appreciated by the class as teacher.

There has been a move in real estate; some land has changed hands, several more parties wishing small quantities. P. O. Raper & Co. bought 294 acres of M. D. Raper for which they paid \$31250. W. H. Brown bought of Richard Brown Jr. with some improvements, paid \$75.

The contemplated Salem and Fayetteville Railroad boom is still echoed on our pine hill forests. We hope those in whose hands it has been entrusted, will forward on the enterprise. If it was to North Carolina's interest to have a railroad from Greensboro to Winston, it will be doubly so to have one from Fayetteville to Salem, for a number of reasons, which are so lucid to any thinking mind, that there is no use of our discussing nor expatiating upon them at length. If the road should be completed there will be a depot at or near this place.

Elisha Stafford was found in his house dead about 3 o'clock P. M., Tuesday, this week, near Bunkerhill, Forsyth county. He lived by himself.

Question, 1st. Will you oblige many readers of the Press by stating in your paper whether to lawfully post land it is positively necessary to tack up one notice at the Court

## AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver, and these organs are especially designed to cure the disorders caused by their derangement, including Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dizziness, and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The extensive use of these PILLS by eminent physicians in regular practice, shows unmistakably the confidence in which they are held by the medical profession.

These PILLS are compounded of vegetable substances only, and are absolutely free from calomel or any other injurious ingredient.

A sufferer from Headache writes: "AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion. I have been severely afflicted from Headache, and your PILLS are the only thing I could look to for relief. One dose quickly relieved my bowels and free my head from pain. They are the most effective and the easiest pills I have ever found. It is a pleasure to me to speak in their praise, and I always do so when convenient."

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro., Framingham, Mass.

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numerous instances as recommended by you, and have never known them fail directly upon the desired result. We constantly keep them on hand at our home, and prize them as a pleasant, safe, and reliable family medicine. Full directions for their use are in the wrapper."

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro., Framingham, Mass.

Messrs. Editors: I have been writing from Atlanta, Ga., since, "For some years past I have been subject to constipation, from which, owing to the use of medicine of various kinds, I suffered increasing nervousness, until some months ago I began taking AYER'S PILLS. They have been most beneficial to me, and have greatly improved my general health."

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro., Framingham, Mass.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

House, and in two more public places, or one on the premises, and at two more public places, (and settle the dispute).

2d. When A makes fee-simple deed to B (not as a sale), to fully indemnify him for borrowed money, can he hold it to be a positive sale, or is it a mortgage in the proper sense of the law?

VIENNA, April 18th, 1884.

Messrs. Editors: In the Press I have not seen any news from our neighborhood lately. I will send a few items.

Wheat looks well; peaches are about all killed here.

J. F. Conrad & Co. have put up a new saw mill within half a mile of Vienna, and it is doing a good business. It is one of C. A. Hege's Mills.

On Tuesday evening, April 16th, the Olivet Chapel Sunday School and its friends had the pleasure of seeing some Sciepticon views, through the kindness of Dr. Rindthaler, of Salem. The school and all present enjoyed it very much. The community here speak in the highest terms, not only of the views, but of the happy manner Dr. R. has of explaining them. The school returns sincere thanks for the pleasure afforded by the exhibition.

R. C. L.

DIED.

—Near Old Town, on the 27th ult., the wife of W. W. Gladson, of the firm of Gladson, Shouse & Co., tobacco manufacturers.

—At his home, near Germantown, Stokes County, WILLIAM TITTLE, aged 84 years.

Near Brownsville, Tenn., a few weeks since, WILLIAM ANTHONY, aged about 71 years. Mrs. Julia Anthony, nee Blum, has the sympathies of a large circle of relatives and friends in this her native place.

In Waughtown, on Sunday last, 20th inst., after a lingering illness, Mrs. MARY E. NISSEN, relict of the late J. P. Nissen, aged 71 years, 1 month and 7 days.

The funeral services were held in Waughtown church, conducted by Elders Wm. Turner and J. B. Richardson. The remains were interred at Friedland. Obituary next week.

At Fort Smith, Arkansas, on Saturday night, April 12th, JAMES E. BRIETZ, aged 35 years. He was a son of Charles Brietz, of this place. He learned the printing business in this office during the war, after which he settled at Fort Smith.

"Jim" was a clever, who would boy while with us, and we regret to announce his early decease. He was buried on Easter Sunday afternoon. We copy the following tribute of respect from the Fort Smith Daily Tribune, of April 13th:

GONE TO REST.  
Last night, at half-past eleven o'clock, Col. JAMES E. BRIETZ passed away. His illness extended only a few days, and he died in the full possession of his faculties. He was a noble spirit, never animated the soul of man—may it find rest.

The remains were laid away in the city cemetery Sunday afternoon. Rev. W. A. Sample officiating. A large number of friends who had followed his remains to their last resting-place, and dropped a tear on his grave—a grave made far from the home of his kindred and the scenes of his childhood.

HATS! HATS!!

GIERSH & SENSEMAN have the largest and best selected stock of

NOBBY STRAW HATS.

For young men, in the city. Call and examine, prices reasonable.

A PRIZE.

Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly list of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than they can get in any other way. For a list of the goods, send no money, but send this card to the publisher, at once.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

## ANNOUNCEMENT!

### Announcement!

Having met with such great success in our enterprise of supplying our patrons last season in novelties of

## CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

we now display on our counters an unrivalled number of the most fashionable styles and colors, comprising

Prince Alberts, Cutaways, Crepe Cloths and Mohairs,

### SUITABLE FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR.

Our aim has been to be superior to all others in

## STYLE, FIT AND PRICE;

and we can say that we have met with much success.

## WE ALSO DISPLAY A FINE LINE OF

Fur and Straw Hats and Gent's Furnishings.

Call early at our establishment and avail yourselves of these elegant Goods.

## LONG & SACKERMAN,

Opposite Post Office, Winston, N. C.

J. L. BEARD, Salesman.

April 17, 1884.—3m.

## Great Fertilizer FOR FINE

## BRIGHT TOBACCO

ALLISON & ADDISON'S "STAR BRAND"

## SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE

1865—1884

FOR THE TWENTY YEARS during which we have been selling and manufacturing Fertilizers, we have made the TOBACCO CROP the subject of special study and extensive experiments, with the object of making the best possible Fertilizer for that crop, without regard to analyses or book valuations. The relative value of the different fertilizing materials has been studied in the Plant-Bed, in the Field, in the Barn, and in the Salesroom. Our

### SPECIAL

## TOBACCO MANURE

is the product of the information and skill gained in this continuous effort to improve, and we offer it with great confidence as being the

VERY BEST FERTILIZER FOR BRIGHT TOBACCO yet made. Crops raised with it bring the highest average prices in all the markets of Virginia and North Carolina.

### IMPORTANT

We use nothing in its manufacture but materials of the highest grade, which are known to be specially adapted to this crop. We use no fiery ammoniates, ground leather, horn, hoof, shoddy, or wool waste, or other inferior or injurious ammoniates.

ALLISON & ADDISON, Manufacturers, RICHMOND, VA.

FOR SALE by Agents at all points in the Tobacco-Growing Sections of Virginia and North Carolina.

## Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

### Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be the editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be \$2 a year, \$1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit \$25 to this office will receive

### AS A PREMIUM

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: The Woods and Waters of North Carolina—Guthrie's, Emerson's, and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., \$1.25.

INDUSTRIES OF NORTH CAROLINA—IN THE COAL AND IRON COUNTIES.—Emmons', Kerr's, and Laidley's, and the Census Reports; supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the Fifty-six Counties, and Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 425 pp., \$1.50.

RALEIGH REGISTER, Raleigh, N. C.

### Vick's Floral Guide,

For 1884 is an Elegant Book of 150 Pages, 3 Colored Plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and more than 1000 Illustrations of the choicest Flowers, Plants and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. It is handsome enough for the Center Table or a Holiday Present. Send on your name and Post Office address, with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy postage paid. This is a quarter of its cost. It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct 10 cents from the bill.

Vick's Seeds are the Best in the World!

The Floral Guide will tell how to get and grow them.

VICK'S FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN, 175 Pages, 6 Colored Plates, 300 Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; \$1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

JAMES VICK, ROBINSTER, N. Y.

NORTH CAROLINA. In the Superior Court, WILKES COUNTY. Before Call, Clerk. Joel L. Church, Administrator of John T. Edmonston, deceased, vs. Susannah Edmonston, Alfred Edmonston, and others.

Petition to sell land for assets. John Edmonston, Anna Edmonston, William Edmonston and Jane Nichols, defendants in the above entitled action, are hereby required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 15th day of May, 1884, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff in this action. Given under my hand and official seal at the Office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 15th day of March, 1884.

I. S. CALL, C. S. C.

John S. Cranor, Atty for Plff.

R. B. KERNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WINSTON, N. C.

FOR SALE.—A lot near the graded school. Enquire at this office.

## BLISS' SEEDS

1845. Illustrated Hand-book 1884. For the Farm and Garden. 50 pages, 200 illustrations, and a beautiful Colored Plate of Flowers, tells What, When and How to plant and grow all the most valuable and profitable plants and gardenings. Mailed for 6c, to cover postage.

Illustrated Novelty List, doubling the number of seeds, flowers, vegetables, cereals, fruits, plants, etc., mailed for 6c, to cover postage.

ORDER NOW And have on hand when you want to plant.

A FLOWER for \$1.00 A GARDEN for \$1.00

A VEGETABLE GARDEN for \$1.00 30 seeds Choice Vegetable Seeds (our selection), including Bliss' American Wonder Peas, for \$1.00.

NOTE: The Flower and Vegetable Seed Collections, and Bliss' Illustrated Gardeners' Hand-book, tell you how to grow them, for \$1.75.

B. K. BLISS & SONS, 34 Barclay Street, New-York.

### The Old English Plant.

While nature has been starting in giving us plants, she has by an Allwise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of her gifts. One of her noblest gifts is the Mullen plant, and in its seed is the germ of the most valuable medicine known to man.

It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this virtue long ago, but not until recently has it begun to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullen plant ranks among the first and all the medical journals are heralding its great effects.

In TAYLOR'S CHEMICAL REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLIN, the mullen tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup, Whooping Cough, and all sniffling from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts., and \$1.00 per Bottle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga., Proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne. Cash paid for Sweet Gum.

## PATENTS

MUNN & CO. of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents in all the States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. They have a large force of experienced Patent Attorneys, and will advise you free of charge. They will also prepare and prosecute your case, and will defend you in all the courts. Send for the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific and technical journal in the world. It contains the latest news, and is a valuable reference work. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN OFFICE, 31 Broadway, New York.

### WRIGHT'S INDIAN

WEIGHTABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles. Purely Vegetable; No Drying. Price 50c. All Druggists.



## THE JOURNALISTIC JOKERS.

LAUGHABLE STORIES FOUND IN OUR EXCHANGES.

**An Amateur Astronomer—Shortening a Sentence—Tied to It—The Heat Meter—The Man at the Window.**

"I see by the *Transcript* that the comet has three tails," said the man on the sofa in the grocery store the other night.

"Well, I don't know to what comet the paper specially referred," said another member of the congregation, "but four or five nights ago I saw a comet with nineteen tails. You may look surprised, gentlemen, but it is true. There might have been more tails to it, but I counted only nineteen. I saw it during the late sunset while I was standing on my head near my front stoop. I have had no desire to make a second observation."

—*Midwestern Transcript.*

**Shortening a Sentence.**

Enthusiastic Statesman—Yes, I am out of politics forever.

Worker—Bill says you can easily get a portion of the delegates.

"Yes, but I am out of politics."

"Jim says he will turn in his votes for you."

"Yes, but I am out of—"

"Mike estimates that you can get half."

"Yes, but I am out—"

"More than that."

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Over half."

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

"Yes, but I am out—"

## "I'll never pay it! Every one of my neighbors has advised me to stand a lawsuit first!"

He drummed on the desk with his fingers.

"But I will pay it this one time, as my sister is sick and I don't want the lawyers kicking in the doors and climbing through the windows."

"But another time I'll pay you—I'll pay you from Halifax to Haverstraw before I'll pay the money!"

"It is dark, go out again with a lantern and a pail containing salt and water, and pick up each piece on which the slugs are found feeding, and throw slugs and bran into the brine, where they will die. It is well, also, to go around in the morning, and many slugs will be found hiding under the pieces of slate, and can be destroyed in the brine. By following up this method persistently for a few weeks the garden may be effectively rid of the nuisances."

**The Kurile Islands.**

The Kurile Islands, forming an almost unknown archipelago, drop like a chain of small links from Kamchatka down to the Japanese island of Yesso, so closing in the Okhotsk sea from the Northern Pacific.

They have recently been ceded by the czar to the mikado in exchange for the large island of Saghalin. The islands are a small, rocky, barren, and desolate group, but they are called the "hair men," but whether this is because they dress entirely in skins or because they are sparingly provided with that article, a beard, is not known.

Anything more cheerful and lovely than the lives of the Kurileans can scarcely be imagined. Living on what is not much more than a succession of huge stepping-stones from Kamchatka to Japan, they are exposed to the full fury and rigor of the winters of the far North. The spring is comparatively pleasant, but with the summer comes from Kamchatka an impenetrable wall seems to be raised between the islands and the rest of the world. The fogs clear off, there is a brief glimpse of a low sun, and then the bleak winter comes down blackly again. Not a thing grows on the island except moss, the whole group being destitute of trees, or shrub, or blade of grass. For food the Kurileans depend on the sea, and they may catch in their fishing and hunting expeditions, with the rare addition of a little bear meat whenever a bear is adventuring enough to swim across the mainland. Some of these people who had a curiosity to see who could sleep through such a noise, pounded on the door until they extracted a sleepy "Hello," and a night-capped head soon appeared at the door, and the voice at last inquired:

"What's wanted?"

"The situation was explained, and the stranger replied:

"Is a row, eh? Well, I don't mind such little affairs. I was brought up in a college town and boarded next door to a theological seminary."

—*Chicago Tribune.*

**The Heat Meter.**

"You've got some wood over there in your yard," said a society-looking tramp to an Austin avenue lady.

"Yes," said the lady, "in the house."

"I would like to carry it in for you," said he.

"My husband intends to carry it in," she replied.

"Well," said the tramp, "I will carry it in and pile it up nice if you will give me my breakfast."

The tramp went to work.

After he had carried in a couple of armfuls the lady stepped to the door and found him sitting on the pile with his elbows on his knees and his face buried in his hands.

"What's the matter?" she said.

"Oh, lady," he said, looking up, "I am so weak, for I have not had my breakfast since yesterday," and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

He had a short distance to go, and he again covered his face with his hands. This seemed to rouse the lady's sympathy, and she went in and soon returned with an excellent breakfast.

"Now let me give you my advice," he said, "never again let your sympathy get away with your discretion. I'm off, Ta-ta," and he walked majestically out the front gate.

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

**Destroying Slugs.**

Vick's Magazine has the following plan for catching slugs. Take some pieces of slate, or flat stones, or flat pieces of tin, and lay them about in the garden among the plants, distributing them very liberally; just at sundown go out and place a teaspoonful of brand on each piece of slate or tin, and the slugs will soon become aware of it, and begin to gather and feed on it. In about two hours, when it is dark, go out again with a lantern and a pail containing salt and water, and pick up each piece on which the slugs are found feeding, and throw slugs and brand into the brine, where they will die. It is well, also, to go around in the morning, and many slugs will be found hiding under the pieces of slate, and can be destroyed in the brine. By following up this method persistently for a few weeks the garden may be effectively rid of the nuisances."

**Varieties of Potatoes.**

A careful correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, experimenting with potatoes, gives the results with the various kinds, showing the number of bushels per acre, the number of roots per bushel, and the quality of the tubers. The land was rather poor potato ground, with hog manure:

*Yield Per Acre, Rutland, Vermont.*

*Double, Single, Bushels, Quality.*

Rutland Queen..... 355 75 347 1/2

Blue Perfection..... 355 75 347 1/2

Queen of the Valley..... 355 75 347 1/2

Red Rose..... 355 75 347 1/2

North Star..... 355 75 347 1/2

Chicago Market..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2

Early Wonder..... 355 75 347 1/2